

Reincarnation: I Married My Ex's Brother

Chapter 18 Birthday party

Unconsciously, it was the day of Qiqiao Festival.

This day is not only the Qiqiao Festival, but also Fang Jueping's birthday.

Originally, he didn't plan to hold a birthday party.

But there is an unwritten rule in Binjiang City. If a couple's ages add up to a hundred years old, then the birthday of that year will be celebrated.

Fang Jueping is 56 years old this year, and Xu Pingfei happens to be forty-four years old this year, which makes him exactly 100 years old. Therefore, this birthday must be celebrated. Qiao Jiuyin, as a new entry-in-law daughter-in-law, did not do much for this birthday party.

The birthday banquet was held at home, and the banquet site was personally arranged by Qiao Jiuyin. It looked warm and exquisite everywhere, but it was hidden with low-key luxury. Fang Jueping and his wife wore the birthday dresses that Qiao Jiuyin asked the designer to design for them, and they won a lot of praise.

It was a silver couple outfit. Fang Jueping's dress was naturally a suit style, while Xu Pingfei's dress was a silver V-neck halter dress.

Xu Pingfei's figure is very well maintained. She puts on a long skirt with a backless, revealing her beautiful shoulder blades, which provokes Fang Jueping's frequent attention. Xu Pingfei feels sweet, usually, because of her identity, she rarely wears such **** clothes that Fang Jueping is used to her virtuous and dignified image.

Today, seeing his wife in a **** dress, Fang Jueping felt itchy. When chatting with business friends, he hugged Xu Pingfei's waist all the way.

Everyone must praise Fang Jueping for a good blessing.

Fang Mu stood beside Qiao Jiuyin with an arrogant expression. Tonight, Qiao Jiuyin wore an orange sleeveless slim-fit dress. His long hair was made into lazy curly hair and draped behind his shoulders. He drew a light makeup, which was so beautiful that the audience was overwhelmed.

The handsome men and beautiful women stood together and looked down on the audience.

Looking around the banquet scene, Fang Mufu whispered in Qiao Jiuyin's ear, "Thanks for your hard work."

Qiao Jiuyin leaned in his arms and said, "It's all worth it for you."

Fang Mu naturally understood what she meant.

He glanced at Qiao Jiuyin deeply, feeling strange in his heart. He had been in love with Xiao Sheng for many years, and he thought he knew Xiao Sheng too. She is a person who loves freedom and hates trouble. Now she has become virtuous and sensible after getting married. Fang Mu feels relieved, but also misses the casual Xiao Sheng.

After thinking about it, he still felt wronged by Xiao Sheng.

"It's been a long time since we danced, let's go dance a song too." Fang Mu reached out to Qiao Jiuyin.

Qiao Jiuyin stared at the well-knotted man's hand, his heart beating a little faster.

Before, she just stood aside from a distance, watching Fang Mu dance with Qiao Jiusheng.

Finally, it was her turn.

Yes, everything is worth it.

Putting their hands on Fang Mu's palm, the two walked onto the dance floor and danced to the music. The dancing skills of both people are good, and gradually, there are fewer and fewer people dancing around. The people who were originally dancing all chose to stand aside and watch the second young master of the Fang family dance with his wife.

Among the crowd, a woman in a red dress quietly walked out of the banquet hall and walked towards a small courtyard.

After the dance, he won countless applause.

Everyone is praising Fang Jueping for his good fortune, having a son is a leader among the people, and his daughter-in-law is also good and beautiful. After hearing these compliments, Fang Jueping's cold face gradually softened. When the birthday banquet was about to end, the eldest master was late in holding a brocade box.

He was still dressed, with pigtails, and wearing a light-colored cotton and linen shirt.

Accompanied by Qi Bufan, Fang Yusheng walked to the birthday star and offered his congratulations. As early as the beginning of the banquet, the Second Young Master gave a 'Fu Shou Shuang Xi' peach carved from Hetian Topaz, and that gift would cost more than a million.

At that time, many people felt that the second master was generous and filial.

When Fang Yusheng came, many of them naturally put their eyeballs on him.

At the second young master's wedding, Young Master Fang gave a hand-written copy of the Buddhist scriptures, which had long been spread as a joke. After receiving this gift, I don't know what Fang Mu thinks. Fang Jueping also knew about this, so when he saw the box in Fang Yusheng's hand, his eyes had already implicitly warned.

It's a pity that Young Master Fang is blind and can't see anything.

Seeing Fang Yusheng holding a brocade box, Fang Mu couldn't help but think of the Buddhist scriptures at home. A slight trace was also cracked on his cold face.

Fang Yusheng lifted the brocade box and handed it to Fang Jueping and the others, and said warmly, "Dad, Aunt Xu, happy birthday."

Fang Jueping looked at the box in front of him and hesitated.

His eldest son, looking at Wen and approachable, is actually a prickly head. He was not sure what Fang Yusheng would give, but for a while, he didn't want to accept it. Xu Pingfei smiled unchanged, and took the box with a joyful look.

Seeing everyone looking at the box, Xu Pingfei had to open the box.

Inside the box is a picture rolled up.

Open the scroll, about three meters long, and write on it with a brush—

Blessed as the East China Sea, longevity than Nanshan.

The font is sloppy, and you can see that the calligraphy of the writer is very good.

Compared with the gift of the Second Young Master, this gift is indeed a bit shabby. But Fang Jueping and Xu Pingfei both breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, it was not a handwritten Buddhist scripture.

"It's very well written, I don't know which master this calligraphy and painting came from?" Xu Pingfei asked.

Everyone pricked their ears and said that this master wrote really well, and if there is a chance in the future, they will also ask for a copy.

They waited enthusiastically, and they heard the Fang family eldest master say: "It's me."

Everyone: "..."

Your eldest master is really a barren iron cock.

Originally, Fang Jueping planned to praise the master of calligraphy for his profound calligraphy. Upon hearing this answer, he raised his throat in one breath and almost choked him to death.

"It's so good, Yu Sheng has a heart." Xu Pingfei still smiled, and she couldn't tell that she was a little bit unhappy.

"Aunt Xu has praised it." Fang Yusheng's expression was not half humble while she was talking about it.

Standing beside Fang Yusheng, Qi Bufan and You Rongyan.

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Although Fang Yusheng's gift was a bit shabby and blinded and invisible, many people were still impressed by the prosperous beauty of his young master Fang's sunglasses.

When the banquet was about to end, Fang Yusheng and Qi Bufan left together.

Among the crowd, there was a lady in the entertainment industry who was attending the banquet with a rich second-generation son. Seeing Fang Yusheng had gone, she thought of the recent rumors about this young master. It is said that the eldest master was on a blind date recently and has not found a suitable one.

She gritted her teeth and followed quietly.

Tonight is also an opportunity for her.

Standing in the crowd, Qiao Jiuyin's eyes flashed when he saw the actress who was following Fang Yusheng inadvertently.

No data found.